LOONEY TUNES™

95 APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
DEC 02

LOONEY TUNES™

EXPECT THE **UNEXPECTED,** PUDDY TAT!

David Alvarez and Mike DeCarlo

WATCHING OUR NEW NEIGHBORS, SYLVESTER?

I HOPE THEY LIKE MY CAKE!

I JUST LOVE MEETING NEW NEIGHBORS, DON'T YOU?

NEIGHBOR HOODOO

I CERTAINLY HOPE THEY'RE QUIET. THE LAST NEIGHBORS WERE SO LOUD AND THEY HAD THAT SCARY DOG!

COULD YOU IMAGINE ANYTHING SCARIER THAN THAT DOG?

CHUCK KIM - *WRITER*
OMAR ARANDA - *PENCILLER*
ALBERTO SAICHANN - *INKER*
JENNA GARCIA - *LETTERER*
DAVE TANGUAY - *COLORIST*
DIGITAL CHAMELEON - *SEPARATIONS*
HARVEY RICHARDS - *ASST. EDITOR*
JOAN HILTY - *EDITOR*

WB1939

I WONDER IF THEY HAVE KIDS?

WOULDN'T THAT BE NICE?

I HOPE THEY HAVE SOME *PETS!* YOU COULD PLAY WITH THEM IF THEY DO!

GRACIOUS! SYLVESTER! WHAT ON *EARTH* SCARED YOU SO?

OH MY WORD--THIS IS *TERRIBLE!*

HE HAS THE ENTIRE *FRANKLIN MINT PRESIDENTS PLATE COLLECTION!*

EVEN *GROVER CLEVELAND!*

I BET HE GOT IT ONLINE!

MAYBE HE'LL TELL ME OVER SOME CAKE.

HHHMMM... I'M MISSING A LITTLE FROSTING ON THE EDGE. NOTHING GETS BY THESE TWO EYES!

THERE! ALL DONE!

SLAM!

OH SYLVESTER, DON'T WORRY--YOU CAN COME ALONG TOO!

SYLVESTER! *WHAT* HAS GOTTEN INTO YOU?

THUNK

I BETTER BRUSH SYLVESTER. HE'S REALLY STARTING TO SHED!

I'M LUCKY SYLVESTER DIDN'T RUIN MY CAKE!

EEEEEEKKKKK!

ZIIIPP!

SYLVESTER!

LET GO THIS *INSTANT!*

SYLVESTER! STOP!

YOU KNOW, I WAS REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO SOMETHING SWEET AND TASTY.

AND THE *CAKE* LOOKED GOOD TOO!

NOW *STAY IN THE YARD* UNTIL YOU CAN *BEHAVE* YOURSELF!

I'M ALMOST DONE WITH THE NEXT CAKE!

HONESTLY, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU!

CLUNK!

CRASH!

SYLVESTER! I CAN'T GIVE THEM A CAKE LIKE THIS!

SPLOTCH!

SYLVESTER, YOU STAY IN HERE! I'M GOING TO NAP UNTIL THE CAKE IS DONE.

RE: MONSTERS PRESS RELEASE-- REAL-LIFE MONSTER CAPTURED!

NOW GRANNY WILL THSEE MONSTERS REALLY *DO* LIVE NEXT DOOR!

MORE IMPORTANT, I'LL BE *RICH!*

BUT FIRST...

THHHPPPTTTT!

CLANG

UGH! THAT SOUNDS WORSE THAN *YANNI!*

CLANG

SLAM KLANG

YEEEEES! THEY'VE *THSPRUNG* THE TRAP!

THIS IS *OOFFAH CHIMNEY* HERE WITH MY BOOK OF THE MONTH: *"OOFAH LOVES EVERYONE, EVEN MONSTERS!"*

JERKY SPRINGER HERE! IS IT *VIOLENT?* IF SO, I WANT IT ON MY SHOW!

FLASH

FLASH

POP

FLASH

BE HERE FOR OUR NEXT SHOW-- *"PETS WHO ABUSE THEIR ELDERLY OWNERS!"*

SYLVESTER, YOU'VE BEEN ACTING SO STRANGE LATELY, I JUST DON'T THINK I CAN LEAVE YOU IN THE HOUSE ALONE! NOW YOU COME WITH ME SO I CAN FINALLY GIVE THEM THIS CAKE!

SYLVESTER! STOP PLAYING GAMES!

PHEW IT'S A GOOD THING I'VE BEEN TAKING THOSE HIP-HOP SKATEBOARDING CLASSES!

WELL, THEY CERTAINLY COULD USE A *CLEANING* AROUND HERE, COULDN'T THEY?

knock

knock

ROAR!

EEK! A MONSTER!

PLEASE DON'T EAT US!

NOW THEN, WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

OH MY, IT'S THE NEW NEIGHBORS!

DEAR ME, WE DIDN'T MEAN TO SCARE YOU!

WE'RE JUST HAVING A LITTLE *HALLOWEEN PARTY!* I HOPE WE DIDN'T FRIGHTEN YOU, MY DEAR!

OH ME? NO...HEE HEE HEE!

I BAKED THIS CAKE FOR YOU!

I JUST FEEL SO SILLY! WHAT A NICE COUPLE!

PLEASE COME BACK AND VISIT!

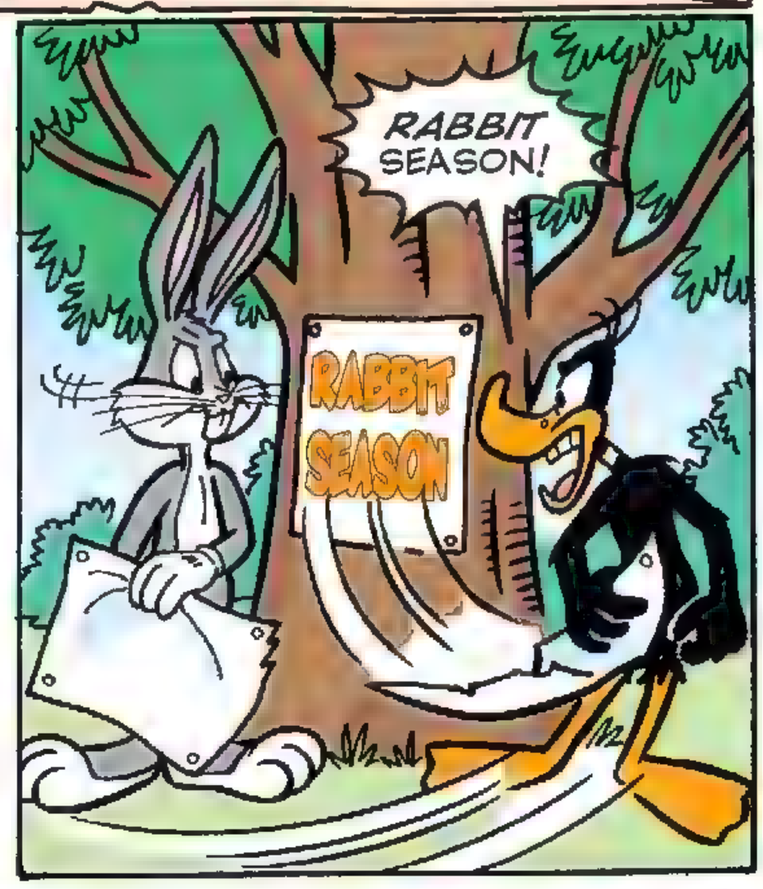
THAT WAS A *CLOSE* ONE! BUT DON'T WORRY, GOSSAMER--WE'LL HAVE THEM FOR DINNER NEXT WEEK!

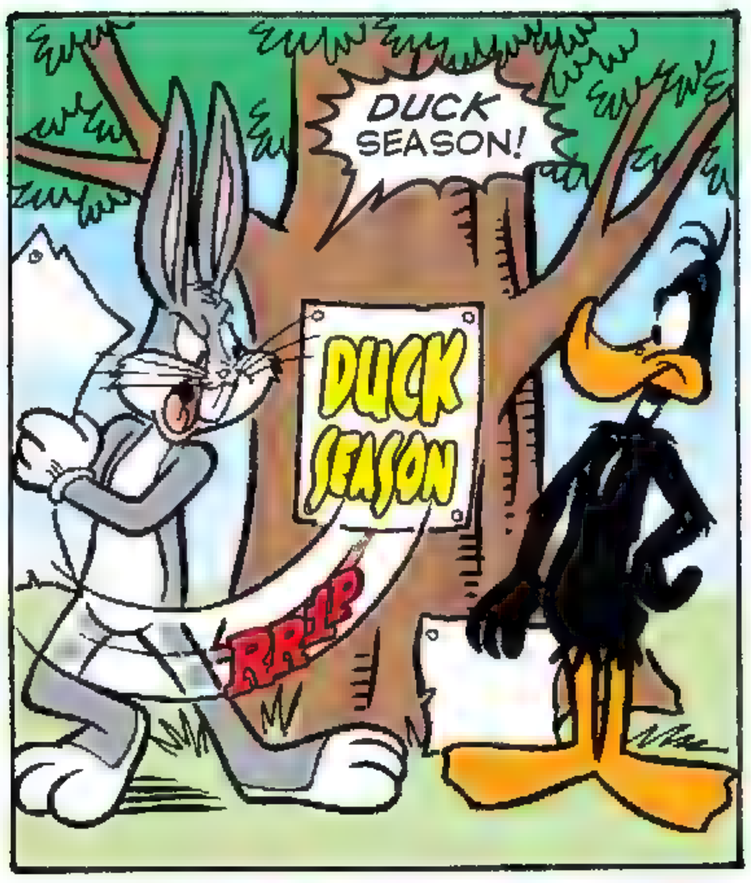
EVER GET THE FEELING YOU JUST MISSED SOMETHING?

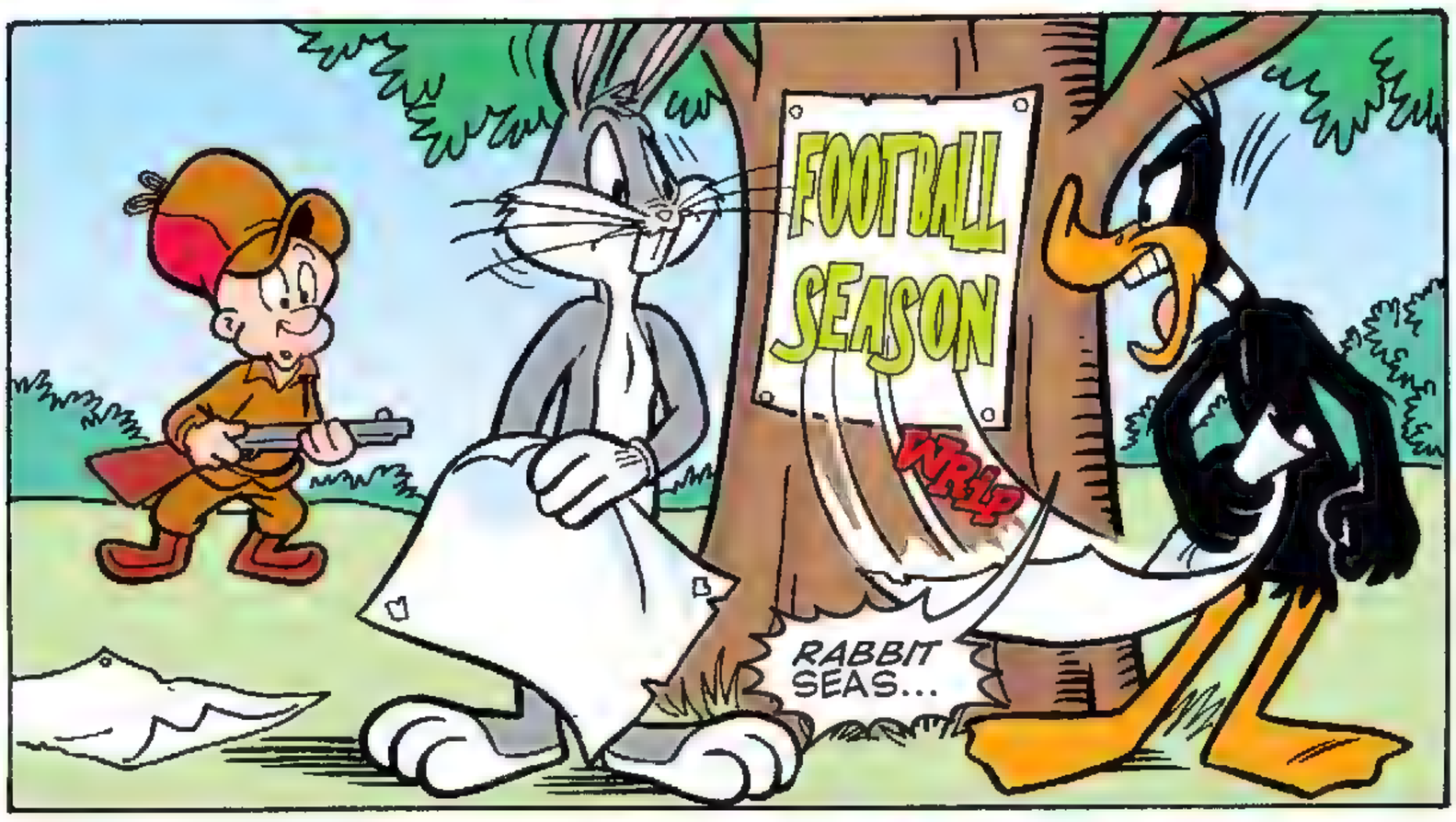
THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

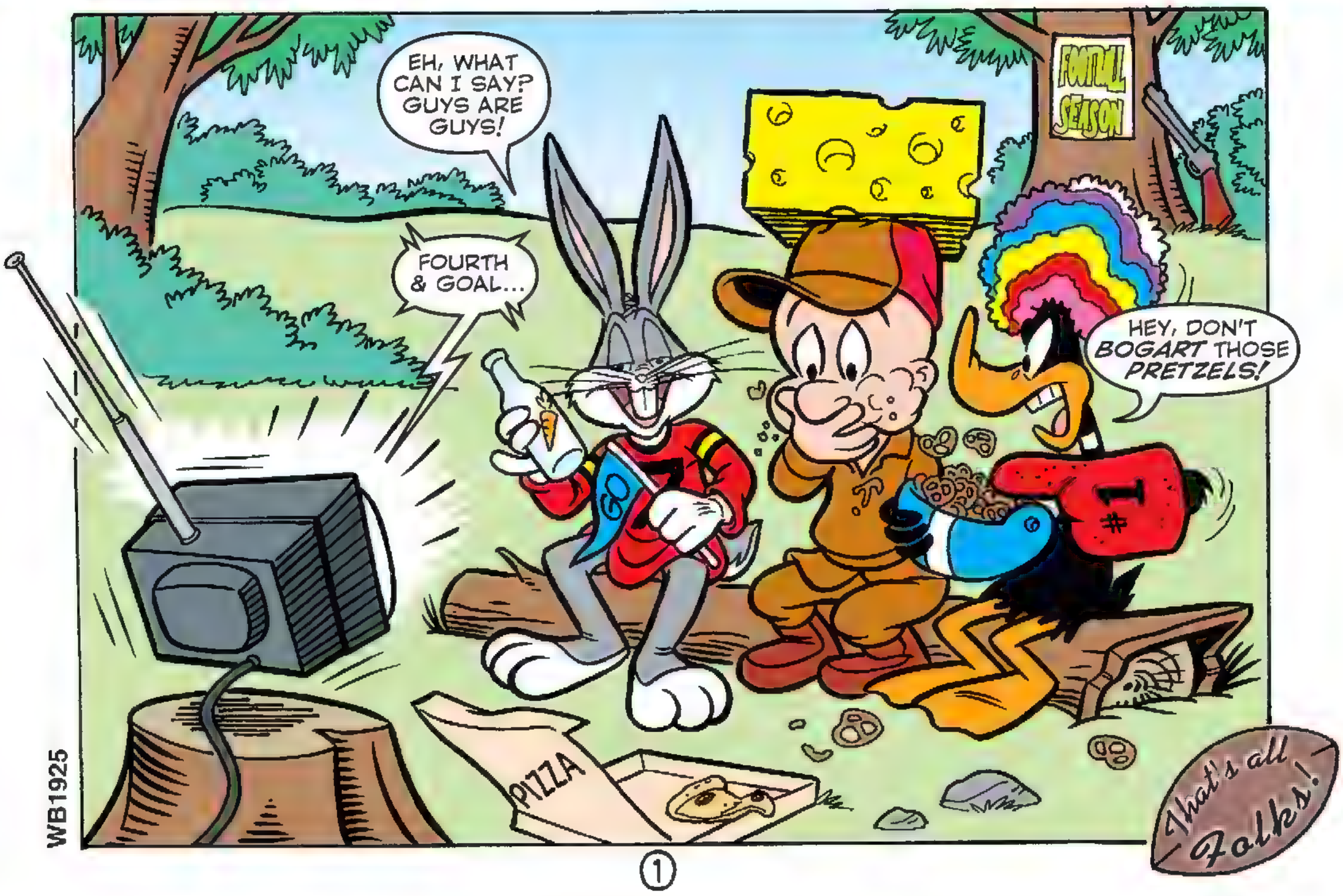
SEASON'S GREETINGS

NEAL STERNECKY...Writer/Penciller
MIKE DeCARLO...Inker JENNA GARCIA...Letterer
DAVE TANGUAY...Colorist DIGITAL CHAMELEON...Separations
HARVEY RICHARDS...Asst. Editor JOAN HILTY...Editor









ANNNNND WE'RE *BACK* AT THIS YEAR'S *FRUIT BOWL*, WHERE THE *RHODE ISLAND RUFFIANS* FACE THEIR ARCHRIVALS, THE *UNIVERSITY OF FLORIDA FANDANGOS!*

ISN'T IT *EXCITING*, VERN?

THRILLING, DICK.

THE RUFFIANS ARE *WHIPPING THE BEJEEBERS* OUT OF THEIR OPPONENTS! IT'S HARD TO SEE HOW THOSE PLUCKY FANDANGOS CAN--

THE SMELL OF VICTORY

BUT *WAIT!* THERE'S A *NEW PLAYER* COMING ONTO THE FIELD!

AND WHY NOT? ZEY SAY ATHLETES GET *LES GIRLS*, NON?

SHOLLY FISCH || WRITER || DAVID ALVAREZ || PENCILLER
MIKE DECARLO || INKER || JENNA GARCIA || LETTERER
DAVE TANGUAY || COLORIST || DIGITAL CHAMELEON || SEPARATIONS
HARVEY RICHARDS || ASST. EDITOR || JOAN HILTY || EDITOR

WB1940

SNIFF

'ALLO, *MES AMIS! PEPÉ LE PEW* IS 'ERE!

SHALL WE ENGAGE IN SOME *LOCKER ROOM--*

SNIFF

--BANTER...?

HMM. IT APPEARS I AM ZE *LAST FANDANGO* FROM *PARIS*...

AH, WELL. NO MATTER. I SHALL PLAY ZE ROLE OF *LE THREE-QUARTERS BACK.*

LE *TWO FOR ONE!* LE *FIVE AND DIME!*

LE *HIKE!*

CRUSH 'IM! SMASH 'IM!

WE *GOT* HIM, CO--

PARDONNEZ-MOI, MESSIEURS!

ONE *BEEFCAKE AVEC PIGSKIN* COMING THROUGH!

TOUCHDOWN FOR THE FANDANGOS!

SECOND QUARTER--

IF YA CAN'T *SMELL* 'IM, YA CAN *GET* 'IM! DIS *PERFUME* OUGHTTA DO DA TRICK!

CHEE, BUBBA, YOU SMELL *PURTY*...

DO YOUSE REALLY *T'INK* SO...?

AH, *L'AMOUR!*

RUFFIANS: 56

FANDANGOS: 27

ANOTHER TOUCHDOWN FOR THE FANDANGOS!

THIRD QUARTER--

HAW! NOW I CAN'T SMELL A--

PLUCK!

AH! MANY *THANKS, MON AMI!*

ZIS IS EXACTLY WHAT I *NEEDED!*

I WAS JUST RINSING OUT A FEW *DAINTIES.*

ONE MUST REMAIN *FRESH,* AFTER ALL!

FOURTH QUARTER--

ONE MINUTE LEFT! THE SCORE IS *TIED!* VERN, HAVE YOU *EVER* SEEN SUCH A GAME IN *ALL YOUR BORN DAYS?!!*

Zzzz

LE PEW HAS THE FIELD TO *HIMSELF!* NO ONE CAN GET *CLOSE* TO HIM!

IN FACT, WHO'D *WANT* TO?

BUT WHAT'S *THIS?* LE PEW IS RUNNING THE *WRONG WAY!*

DOESN'T HE KNOW THAT THE TOUCHDOWN IS OVER *THERE?!*

MAIS OUI! HOWEVER, WHILE ZE TOUCHDOWN MAY BE OVER *ZERE*--

--ZE *CHEERLEADERS* ARE OVER *HERE!*

ONE MUST HAVE *LES PRIORITIES, N'EST-CE PAS?*

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

TASTE PEST

KIM—Writer
ALVAREZ—Penciller
DeCARLO—Inker
JENNA—Letterer
TANGUAY—Colorist
DIGITAL—Separations
RICHARDS—Asst. Editor
HILTY—Editor

SO DOC, ARE YOU READY TO TAKE THE "ACME" TASTE TEST?

HEY ALL YOU OUT THERE IN TV LAND!

A

B

MUNCH

CRUNCH

MUNCH

CRUNCH

A

CRUNCH

MUNCH

CRUNCH

MUNCH

B

DANG IT IF "*BRAND A*" AIN'T THE TASTIEST BOWL OF CHOW I'VE EVER ATE!

YOU HEARD DA LITTLE GUY, FOLKS--

--*PAWS DOWN*, HUMANS AND DOGS *AGREE* THAT *ACME DOG FOOD* TASTES BETTER!

PTOO!

PTOO!

A

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

WB1941

WHEN THE INSURANCE OFFICE SAID THEY HAD A *"HOT TIP"* ON A PROSPECTIVE CLIENT, I THOUGHT THAT WAS JUST AN *EXPRESSION!* *WHEW!*

HMM, THIS HEAT HAS ME HALLUCINATING... I HOPE!

ANYBODY WHO LIVES IN THIS *OUTDOOR SAUNA* OUGHT TO BE AN *EASY* MARK TO SELL MY *ACCIDENT INSURANCE* POLICY!

I'M SUCH A STUPENDOUS SALESMAN, *I* COULD SELL ONE TO *MYSELF!*

BZZZT

WILE E. COYOTE, SUPER GENIUS

MIGHTY INSURE OF HIMSELF

EARL KRESS—Writer DAVID ALVAREZ—Penciller MIKE DeCARLO—Inker
JENNA GARCIA—Letterer DAVE TANGUAY—Colorist DIGITAL CHAMELEON—Separations
HARVEY RICHARDS—Asst. Editor JOAN HILTY—Editor

I HOPE HE'S HOME... LIKE THERE'S ANYPLACE ELSE HE *COULD* BE!

GAK!

ZOOP

ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! I AM *WILE E. COYOTE, SUPER GENIUS!*

AND AS A *SUPER GENIUS,* I ALREADY KNOW WHY YOU ARE HERE!

I...

I CAN SEE BY YOUR *CORPORATE ATTIRE* THAT YOU ARE AN INSURANCE SALESMAN, AND AS SUCH YOU HAVE *WASTED* YOUR TIME SINCE I HAVE NO NEED FOR *TRIFLES* LIKE INSURANCE!

I...

WELL, THEN, WE ALSO HAVE *ACCIDENT POLICIES* THAT ARE A MUST-HAVE FOR SOMEONE IN *YOUR* LINE OF WORK! SAY, WHAT *IS* YOUR LINE OF WORK?

AS I TOLD YOU, *I* AM A SUPER GENIUS! I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT BEING A SUPER GENIUS, I *NEVER* HAVE AN ACCIDENT!

SKREEK

WHILE I TRAP MY DINNER, YOU MAY OBSERVE MY SUPER GENIUS SO THAT YOU WILL KNOW I AM NOT IN NEED OF YOUR POLICY!

SURE THING, EDISON!

PRAIRIE DOG CHOW

PRAIRIE DOG CHOW

NOW CONCENTRATE AND PREPARE TO BE *ASTOUNDED!*

INDUBITA-BUBBLY!

SNAG!

SHLUNK!

I MEANT TO DO THAT.

IF YOU HAD ONE OF OUR POLICIES, ACCIDENTALLY GETTING HALF YOUR FUR RIPPED OFF IN A PULLEY WOULD PAY $16,000!

SHORTLY...

GENIUS! SHEER GENIUS!

1(ONE) ACME SUPER WETTER

1(ONE) ACME SUPER WETTER

FILLING THIS ACME SUPERWETTER WITH GLUE INSTEAD OF H_2O IS A -- STICKY STROKE OF SUPER GENIUS!

PRAIRIE DOG CHOW

GOOSH!

SPLERSH!

RUMBLE!

MOMMY!

GA-BOO SH!

BECOMING A LIVING PIN CUSHION DUE TO AN EXPLODING SUPER WETTER WOULD HAVE PAID $27,000!

STOP *TALKING* AND *PEEL ME DOWN!*

HEH, HEH!

ACME EXPLODING CANDY

BOOF

EXPLODING CANDY

OH, WILE E., YOU'VE OUTDONE YOURSELF! I MAY HAVE TO CHANGE MY TITLE TO "SUPER-*DUPER* GENIUS"!

1. TRAP CATCHES DINNER.

2. FUNNEL INSERTS INTO MOUTH.

3. MOUTH FILLS WITH CANDY.

4. SUPER WETTER DRENCHES CANDY.

5. BOOM!

6. DINNER

I CAN INCLUDE A *DOUBLE INDEMNITY CLAUSE!*

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR BREATH ON SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T EVEN NEED A *SINGLE* INDEMNITY!

YANK

WHAT THE DEUCE?

HEY, MOZART, THERE SEEMS TO BE A *HAIR* IN THE WORKS!

CLAMP

WHOMP

FLIP

GURGLE!

I, WILE E. COYOTE, SUPER-GENIUS, BEING OF SOUND MIND AND *NOT-SO-SOUND* BODY...

PIFF

POP

PLIP

BA-LOOM!

TOO BAD YOU MISSED OUT ON THE **$72,000** YOU WOULD HAVE GOTTEN FOR ACCIDENTALLY SWALLOWING A WHOLE JAR OF EXPLODING CANDY!

BUT JUST PUT YOUR WILE E. HANCOCK ON THESE DOCUMENTS AND... ***BOY, OH, BOY...*** YOUR ***NEXT*** ACCIDENT WILL BE YOUR ***BIG PAYDAY!***

...AND SIGN THIS ***RIDER,*** AND THIS ***SUPPLEMENT*** AND DON'T FORGET ***APPENDIX Q!***

OH...OOPS. ACCORDING TO THE BOOK, YOU'VE HAD ***TOO MANY ACCIDENTS*** AND NOW YOU ***DON'T QUALIFY*** TO BE INSURED!

HEY, CAN'T YOU TAKE A JOKE?

SHEESH! TOO BAD I NEVER BOUGHT ONE OF THESE POLICIES FOR ***MYSELF!***

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"